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THIRD EDITION.

Should be Read by Everybody.

THE WONDERFUL RESULTS OF *Small Beginnings;*

OR,

The Effect of Thought with Application.

A LECTURE DELIVERED BY

JAMES W. RAWLINGS, OF MARYLAND.

BALTIMORE:
PRESS OF SHERWOOD & CO.
Corner Baltimore and Gay Streets.
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TESTIMONIALS.

BALTIMORE, May 1, 1873.

JAMES W. RAWLINGS, ESQ.,

Dear Sir:—You have done me the honor to submit for my perusal and opinion, your lecture entitled "*The Wonderful Results of Small Beginnings.*" I have carefully read it, and it affords me great pleasure to be able to say, I look upon it as a very creditable production, admirably well conceived, forcible in its style, strong in its reasoning, happily illustrated by apposite examples, and frequently truly eloquent. I have no hesitation in saying, that a wide dissemination of the paper would be productive of much good, and promote the growth of principles of advantage to all who may cultivate them. With my best wishes,

I am very respectfully, WM. P. PRESTON.

Letter from Hon. Jas. A. Stewart, Chief Judge of First Judicial Circuit, State of Maryland.

CAMBRIDGE, DORCHESTER CO., MD., Sept. 27, 1873.

My worthy and ever kindly disposed friend, Mr. Jas. W. Rawlings, whom I have known from his youth, proposes to deliver an interesting lecture for which he has creditably prepared himself. I have had the pleasure of hearing Mr. R., and from the subject matter of his lecture and his style of delivery I am sure he will afford instruction and rational amusement. It gives me much pleasure to commend him to a kind and appreciative public.

JAS. A. STEWART.

Letter from Hon. Jno. R. Franklin, of Snow Hill, Worcester Co., Maryland, Judge of First Judicial Circuit of Maryland.

CAMBRIDGE, DORCHESTER CO., MD., Nov. 16, 1873.

JAS. W. RAWLINGS, ESQ.,

Dear Sir:—I heard the lecture which you delivered in Cambridge during the November term of the Circuit Court, and congratulate you on the success of your effort. I was very much struck with the copiousness and beauty of diction as well as the healthy tone of thought which characterized it, and I hope you may meet with great success, as you certainly merit it in delivering lectures to your fellow countrymen.

I am with great respect, J. R. FRANKLIN.

Letter from Hon. Daniel M. Henry, Senator of Maryland from Dorchester County

CAMBRIDGE, MD., Sept. 8, 1873.

It affords me great pleasure to commend to the favor of the public, Mr. Jas. W. Rawlings of this County, whom I have known for many years as an upright and respected citizen. While engaged *assiduously* in the prosecution of his trade and laboring honestly for the support of his family, he has devoted his leisure moments to the cultivation of his mind and the general attainment of knowledge. He now proposes to appear before the public as a lecturer, and from a cursory examination of a lecture prepared by him, I have no hesitation in pronouncing it highly creditable, and in bespeaking for him a generous encouragement.

To the Public. Respectfully, DANIEL M. HENRY.

Letter from Hon. Charles F. Goldsborough, formerly Senator from this District, and Prosecuting Attorney for the State.

CAMBRIDGE, MD., September 16, 1873.

I have known Mr. Rawlings for many years and cordially concur in the above statement of Mr. Henry in regard to him, and it gives me great pleasure to commend Mr. Rawlings to the favorable consideration of the public.

CHAS. F. GOLDSBOROUGH.

CAMBRIDGE, MD., September 28, 1873.

I endorse the within testimonials.

ALEX. H. BAYLEY, M. D.

CAMBRIDGE, DORCHESTER CO., Sept. 14, 1873.

I have not had an opportunity to examine Mr. Rawlings' lecture referred to by Mr. Henry; but, my confidence in Mr. Henry's intelligence and correct taste leads me unhesitatingly to commend to the patronage of the public, that which has received his approval.

JAS. A. McKENNEY, D. D.

Letter from Rev. Thomas P. Barber, Rector Cambridge Diocese.

CAMBRIDGE, September 16, 1873.

The lecture of our worthy fellow citizen, Mr. Rawlings, certainly embraces many earnest thoughts and valuable suggestions, expressed with remarkable clearness, energy, and force of diction. Moreover, the purpose of Mr. R. in preparing and delivering this excellent address, is one which must commend him to the *hearty* encouragement of the *intelligent* and *kindly* disposed in the community. I *heartily* concur with my esteemed friends who invite the public to countenance the praiseworthy endeavors of Mr. Rawlings.

THEO. P. BARBER.

E. W. MARKET, MD., Sept. 16, 1873.

TO ALL WHO MAY READ THIS:

My acquaintance with Mr. Jas. W. Rawlings, which has existed for many years affords me an opportunity of saying that I know him well, and in virtue of his probity, urbanity, and gentlemanly bearing exhibited from our earliest acquaintance, I derive much pleasure in recommending him as a gentleman fully entitled to a liberal patronage in whatever community he may desire to deliver his lecture which has for its basis, "*The Wonderful Results of Small Beginnings*," to which I have listened with great satisfaction.

Respectfully, JAMES M. MURPHY.

BALTIMORE, MD., August 26, 1873.

I have read with pleasure and profit the lecture of Mr. James W. Rawlings, on "*The Wonderful Results of Small Beginnings*," and take pleasure in recommending both the lecture and lecturer to the favorable consideration of the reading public. Mr. Rawlings is a member of the M. E. Church and delivers his lecture in the churches when convenient.

E. KINSEY,

Pastor of Union Square M. E. Church.

CAMBRIDGE, MD., Sept. 16, 1873,

I fully concur in the within and foregoing statements.

F. J. HENRY.

Clerk of the Circuit Court of Dorchester County.

THE WONDERFUL RESULTS

OF

SMALL BEGINNINGS.

The subject of my lecture if carefully considered by the masses of mankind, and especially by the young, would prove a stimulant to exertion, and in very many instances doubtless its practical efficiency would be manifest in mental and moral improvement, not only in isolated cases, but would redound to the good of our people, in the elevation of our National character, prosperity and glory.

The names of many to the great detriment of religion, humanity and society, who neglecting in early life, as is too generally the case, to search out and acquaint themselves with the productions of individuals, the recital of which in the past has commanded mute attention in the representative halls of government, and held entranced the listening assemblages convoked for the purpose of inaugurating or averting the fall of nationalities, worthy to have been perpetuated to the latest ages, have passed away forgotten and unknown; whereas, if their attention had been directed to *these* as examples worthy of imitation, might have become *lights* in the *intellectual firmanent*, reflecting beauty in oratory, grandeur in production, refinement and excellence in social worth, and unparalleled usefulness in the business departments of life.

To the parent, when the period that marks the prime of manhood has passed, and when the whitened locks of eighty winters have bedecked his head, when the attractions that

usually surround the young, and the cares of active life have ceased to disturb the quiet of age, how consoling then, to him who lives as it were, upon the dividing line between time and eternity, is the reflection upon retrospecting the past, that in this he has not been found wanting.

When this aged Patriarch, bending with the infirmities of years, and calmy awaiting the reward of his toils, is permitted to look out upon the receding past, and see emerging from beneath that obscurity which many esteem fatality, and leaving behind the lowness of his birth, refusing submission to the fetters of poverty, which through ignorance for generations back appear to have been the curse of his family, the son of his youth, unaided by the influence of wealth refused concessions of his rising worth, stimulated *mainly* by the stings of poverty and the *unforgotten counsels* of his paternal guide, who now sits resting upon the confines of eternity in his transit thither, and as he waits and watches, his bosom swells with anxiety, aye, with earnest solicitude for the climax of his greatness and renown, when lo, *delightful vision*, he beholds him, by the agency of thought, research and application, ascending gradually to the summit, where fame sits mistress of the world, and in her temples, woven by the hands of her votaries, the garland, encircling his brow, proclaims in language too big for utterance the insignificance of her greatest monument, when reared to indicate his greatness and worth.

Is this an overdrawn picture? Does not history, both ancient and modern, upon almost every page, blaze and glow with the imperishable fame, in every department of both science and learning, of those who coming up out of the darkness of obscurity and the depths of poverty, have worked their way so deep in the minds of thought in search of those gems of intellect which so much adorn the character of their possessor, and that have, and must forever lie hid from him who refuses to labor to that end.

Thought, incessant, patient, persevering thought, with application such as affords no opportunity for a participancy

in those petty amusements, into which the fortunes of so many with brilliant intellects have been decoyed and engulfed, is the only medium by which we can attain to that knowledge which brings in its train all that ennobles man, and builds for him a name, the destiny of which is to live on in the affections and memory of those for whom he labored in life, and as in after years, the record of his deeds which illume the historic page, is pondered over by the student of every clime for mental food, his name expands and grows, until his wide-spread fame becomes the common heritage of the world, and each, yea, all delight to give their meed of praise, and celebrate with homage due so great a name.

Philosophy, enshrouded in the gloom of her own solitude, shut in from the multitudes surrounding her midnight abode, only seen occasionally, and at inconvenient distance by the light reflected from her own superiority through the encircling mists that envelope and confine her bedazzling beauties, and as she moves along through the darkness of the middle ages, conversing now and then with those esteemed her friends, shedding at intervals her radiating light as the shadows and darkness recede and are lost in the brilliance of her extended and widely expanding trail, her beauties become more and more apparent, until the enraptured mind, struggling amidst the superstition and ignorance of heathenism through the mighty Solon, Plato, and a host of others, whose names do yet, and must forever live upon the records of the long gone past, as sages and worthies of Grecian lore and undying fame, realize to some extent as they gaze upon her in her passage from a night of gloom the astounding greatness of her mission in their imaginary systems of revolving worlds, and central sun the source of light and heat from whose kingly blaze the queen of night *in borrowed light* adorns and guilds the night.

And as she nears the portals of the Christian day, the truthfulness of whose theory can only be appreciated by her approving voice, the ever memorable Socrates, rising superior

to the shackles of poverty and the obscurity of a sculptor's life, and throwing aside the implements which gives beauty to the work and importance to the art, he mounts to the dignity of a man, and in his aspirations at companionship with so great a teacher, he soars away upon the wings of thought into the ethereal world, and gathers there from the vocabulary of nature, to some extent the meaning of her laws, and in them sees the *mighty God*, ascribing to him creative power, with all the attributes essential to the regulation, support and control of his wondrous works, and firmly believing in the immortality of the soul, he taught a system of religion that well accords with his (God's) goodness, mercy and love, and at the close of a life of three score years and ten, having become the centre of attraction to which the students of both *Greece and Rome*, in their researches, applied for excellence in philosophic lore, admired and beloved both for his capacity to instruct and the greatness of his worth, surrounded by his afflicted students and a host of weeping friends, who lamenting their own, society's and their country's loss in the sacrifice proposed, sought by effecting means for his escape to subserve the cause of justice and morality, of literature and learning, and of the enlargement of the boundaries of that science, by which we trace effect from cause, and of which poets and historians have sung him greatest of antiquity. But this great theologian and philosopher, whose life was in accordance with the purity of those principles he had taught, feared not to approach the Judge whom he had proclaimed the Sovereign of the Universe, and disdaining to preserve his life by means of flight, he drank the fatal draught, and sank a martyr to the cause of truth.

Thus from the history of this great personage, we have a demonstration of what may be achieved by those who are disposed to apply themselves with energy to thought in the right direction—an illustration of the fact, that the avenues to greatness and glory are not alone open to the fortunate possessor of that which is usually denominated wealth, an-

by which *too many* esteem all that is valuable, purchasable; but, that the man of poverty, though under the pressure of constantly increasing cares, perplexities and difficulties, *may* by recourse to thought with untiring application, win for him a name to which not only his children shall in after years revert with pleasure and with pride, but that nations shall revere as their founder or deliverer, recurring annually to the day on which nature blessed the world with one whose fame was only equal to his worth, as one on which all secular business should be suspended and forgotten, while from the great national heart in eulogistic terms, the thanks of a people proudly confessing their littleness in contrast with his great superiority, ascend in commemoration of him whom history must record as greatest of his day.

In the sixteenth century of the present era, against a popular delusion taught as philosophic truth, by those renowned as scientific men, we find the name of the youthful Galileo recorded, as bursting from that obscurity to which poverty is generally heir, and by means of this wonder-working agent, *thought*, was prompted an experiment, by which an erroneous conclusion long taught, and universally received as true, viz: that a ball of lead weighing two pounds when dropped from an elevated position, would strike the earth in just half the time required for one, half its weight, when dropped from the same position, thereby not only exposing a fallacy into which those teachers had fallen, but securing for himself a name which is destined to live while recorded history shall endure.

Besides, as years increase, and thought indulged, is pressed, the bounds of reason becoming so enlarged, and his sense of observatian so acute, that discovery, after discovery, enriching the scientific world, is made, until finally by means of a telescope, the offspring of his own unrivalled genius in the language of the historian, the four satellites or attendant moons of Jupiter reveal themselves for the first time to the

human eye, other stars unseen before met him in every quarter of the heavens to which he turned,

> Saturn exposed his singular encompassing ring,
> The moon unveiled her seas and her mountains.

The sun himself discovering spots of dark lying in the midst of his brightness. Truly these are wonderful results, and, such as had escaped the observation of the learned professors and students of the universities for ages, revealing themselves at last to the world as great philosophic or astronomical truths through one, whose fortune was to occupy a place in poverty's vale, alike *undistinguished, friendless and obscure* with *those* that throng its paths, unheeded and unknown both by courtiers and by crowd he stood, though alone, in all the dignity of man, before the adherents of the Aristotelian teachings in relation to the law of falling bodies, under which the scientific world has groped so long in darkness, disputing with, and challenging them to a test of its truthfulness, the result of which was not only to cast a shadow upon the intelligence and wisdom of the renowned Aristotle, but we see this humble Florentine before the literary associations and courts of earth now shining in comparison as the Morning Star brighter, and brighter still in appearance, as the lesser and more distant stars grow dim, disappear, and are lost in the rising splendor of the king of day.

And as we *in admiration gaze* upon the brilliance of this literary and scientific luminary, shedding its *soft* but *piercing light upon* the minds of men, *preparing* them for the reception of that brighter orb, in the lustre of whose beams as it nearer and nearer approaches, that beautiful shining thing, that eye of the Morning, that peeping out from its starry bed watches for his approach, until one by one all that mighty throng of scientific luminaries grow dim and disappear, and he at last enveloped in a flood of light, reflected from the philosophic mind of the *great sun* of science, with all the lesser ones sinks away into comparative night ;—'tis thus you perceive the *mighty Newton* coming up from the apprenticed

farmer boy, and by the agency of thought, this wonderful architect in shaping the destinies of men, rising higher and higher, until in his great discovery of the laws of gravitation their promulgation and demonstration, his name becomes immortal as the *creator* of philosophy. And as from his thoughtful mind, acquisition after acquisition is added, embellishing the science and illustrating its principals, his name already far in advance of any of whom history bears a record, continues to expand and grow outshining all competitors, and must continue so to shine upon the records of future ages, wherever civilization and learning is known, so long as an *appreciative* recorder shall live to tell posterity the greatness of his deeds.

And Ladies and Gentlemen, although in treating this part of my subject, I have held up before you a number, and those that stand upon the pages of history as the brightest luminaries that gild the philosophic sky, yet I must be pardoned for alluding to one more, our own beloved and *never to be forgotten* Franklin, who though inheriting from his parentage the most indigent poverty and consequent obscurity, compelled in early boyhood to occupy the position of menial in the shop of a chandler, serving for sometime in this capacity, denied in consequence of the impoverished condition of his parents, the advantages of an acquaintance with even the rudiments of an English education, and having an aversion to the business in which he was engaged, he was placed with a cutler, and finally as an indentured apprentice at the business of printing, at which he worked for a number of years.

But notwithstanding the hardships of adversity, and the stings of poverty by which he was afflicted, compelled to endure privations, tortures and difficulties, under which most men would have been borne down beneath their *crushing weight,* with blighted hopes and purposes, lost both to themselves and to the world, resigning themselves into the hands of fate to wither, waste and rot, and with the nameless dead to sink away into the gulf of forgetfulness, to revive only at the resurrecting call of the great *I Am.*

I repeat, that what with most men would have been deemed insurmountable barriers in the road to fortune and fame, were not sufficient to choke irremediably those paths, to one, whose mind *like his*, was unalterably fixed upon the achievement of a name, which should not only prove such as would satisfy the vain aspirings of a selfish ambition, but, the *origin* and *promotion* of *good* both to himself and to the world, were the laudable objects *prompting and shaping all his* aims. Yet under his meagre earnings, in the practice of the most rigid economy, one of the grand essentials in order to the accomplishment of his noble purposes, we find him subsisting upon a single slice of bread for a meal, and reading his book at the midnight hour by the light of a burning knot, and what is the result? What—why, his name is emblazoned upon the pages of history, beautifying and adorning it as a record with an account of his achievements to an extent hitherto unsurpassed, by any whose inspiration still floats before the imagination, shaping and controling the opinions and destinies of men.

The great intellectual Sampson of the eighteenth century, sending forth his silken messenger into the ariel heavens in search of information, concerning the phenomenon of lightning and from the regions of thunder, was answered by fire, by which he solved the great problem in the science of philosophy, which commanded for him the homage of kings and the potentates of earth, and linked his name in the wreath of fame which decked the brows of Newton and Locke, and the host of others whose discoveries and teachings enrich the world, with the sublime truth of a knowledge of ourselves, of nature, and of nature's God, whose presence beams throughout the material universe, demonstrating unmistakably his existence always and every where, in the unity, harmony and grandeur of his mighty works.

He was not only a philosopher discovering and proclaiming to the world the identity of lightning with electricity, introducing points by which to control its destructive fury, causing it to pass from its home in the dark rolling clouds

harmless into the bowels of the earth, but a sage and statesman, moving arm in arm with the mighty Chatham, under the music of whose voice the multitudes were hushed in listening silence, witnessing the moulding of kingdoms and empires to his will, and beneath whose burning eloquence and irresistable logic, his lordly peers in the parliament of England fell back entranced, only to *awake in action as he directs.*

This, Ladies and Gentlemen, was the bosom friend of our Franklin, and one who was only proud to be considered his equal; hear the eulogy pronounced by him in his own words in reply to Lord Sandwich, who *designed* in the course of debate, to cast some *reflection upon Franklin, but* which in reality, but added another laurel to his already encumbered wreath, in the fact, that it charges him, *as a friend of the American Colonists*, with furnishing language to the *distinguished Lord*, in the framing his resolution for the conciliation of the colonies then under consideration before the House. Chatham replied: Were I the first minister of the country I should not be ashamed to call publicly to my assistance, a gentleman so eminently acquainted with American affairs, as the gentleman alluded to and so ungenerously reflected on; one too, he added, whom all Europe holds in the highest estimation for his knowledge and his wisdom, whom she ranks with her Boyles and her Newtons, and who, is not only an honor to the English nation, but to human nature itself.

A poor *friendless boy, penniless* and *obscure*, forcing his way up through the dark, opposing fortunes, that forbid his advance at every step of his onward march to a confessed equality with the lords of earth, and while the swarming sycophants at the foot of imperial dignity and power, labor to destroy his usefulness, in a cause in which was enshrined the rightful privileges and liberties of the American people, and in which was also involved the glory of a nation, whose destiny was to offer an asylum to the oppressed of all lands and ages, giving to them civil and religious liberties attainable no where else upon the habitable globe—laboring, as was their business to rivet upon them the chains of Slavery beyond the

possibility of relief, it was then, that the immortal Franklin looking back to the period of his destitution and darkness, and catching the inspiration of the past, resolved that, the unfortunate exiles from the despotisms of the old world, in throwing off the broken fetters of an imbecile and impotent king, should revel in the sweets of that liberty which acknowledges fealty to none, but the great sovereign of the universe, the great prototype of our being.

And whilst the brow of England's king is knit with rage, his cohorts darkening our waters and covering our lands, threatening fire, rapine and sword, spreading devastation and terror throughout our sparsely populated borders, we find his patriotic bosom swelling with that generous devotion to those principles of liberty and independence, for which his afflicted and impoverished countrymen are contending, to such an extent, that neither age or infirmity with all their potency are sufficient to stifle his voice, or to arrest for a moment the moving impulses that wring his mighty soul, but, with the *sagacity* of a *Statesman* and the *dignity* of a *God*, with fire of eloquence beaming upon his countenance and the logic of ages condensed upon his lips, he starts at the call of country as it were at the voice of *God*, and by his importunate pleadings in virtue of his long established reputation, succeeds before the European courts in negotiating such loans as were adequate to the prosecution of the war, effecting at the same time an alliance, by which the priceless inheritance of liberty and independence is secured to his desponding and confiding countrymen.

The numerous instances looming up every where and which set the world ablaze with the glory of their achievements, appear to pass without producing other consequences upon that society, more especially interested in such examples, than that of casual notice occasioned by some brilliant act, and then only as is too generally the case, when their attention has been called to it for their encouragement, by those whose interests originally were entirely incompatible; it is indeed a lamentable fact, that the millions inhabiting our world whose

impoverished and humiliating condition, pressing them down deeper and deeper in the scale of degradation and want, pass those examples entirely by, refusing persistently to heed their inviting calls, with promise of better fate.

The shoemaker too, plying his awl with the dexterity of an artist, encompassed by the difficulties of competition, both at home and abroad, with a family's demands accumulating and pressing hourly upon him, affliction too and death adding their moiety in filling the cup of his bitterness, and for the want of better system in the conduct of business, owing to the multiplied opposition and reckless indifference of those engaged in its pursuits, having to work at prices almost inadequate to their support, sinking down lower, and lower beneath the jeering taunts too often merited from those who *appreciating*, deprecate their failure to emulate the example of *their Sherman*, and in consequence thereof, amid the darkness of ignorance and a growing poverty they live, and dying at last without a name, leave as an inheritance to their children, the cold charities of the world, with nought but hunger and rags to solace them in their bereavement and sorrow.

Of Sherman, whose name is embalmed in the bosom of his country, upon the pages of whose history it gleams with unfading lustre, and with that of his immortal compatriot who controlled the furies of the lightning, when the elements in commotion hung with impending threats over a bedarkened world, is destined to live for ages, as one of those priceless jewels that makes for us a history of the past.

Of Sherman, the illiterate shoe-maker, who served at this calling a regular apprenticeship, compelled to pursue it for some years after maturity, without means to accommodate his wants, and without a name save that which was covered all over with the blackness of thickest gloom, with no weapon with which to fight the battles of life, but those of nature unimproved, but possessing a sensitive nature was made even in boyhood keenly to feel the stings of that poverty, which was oppressing and bearing down the millions of his craft, and feeling no inclination to share with them the fortunes of such

pursuits, resolved as the only medium of escape from its drudgery, inconvenience and disgrace, by all the means in his power, to store his mind with such useful information as his greatly limited opportunities would allow, and unlike most of his fellow craftsmen, every moment of his leisure was devoted to that end, and even while working upon his bench, his book lay open beside him, from which much was gained, as by chance his eye fell upon its open pages, as a means of present improvement, and ultimate distinction and gain; with what success he pursued this course, the student has but to read the record of his days, and he will perceive him advancing step by step, from the impoverished shoe-maker boy to his merited place, amongst the distinguished representatives, and statesmen, that composed the Senate of the United States, of which he was one of its most useful and honored members.

To his credit it was spoken by Fisher Ames, a member of that body, who, happening upon one occasion to be absent from his seat, and coming in just as some important vote was about being taken, remarked, "I must see Mr. Sherman, and learn how he stands on this question, I shall feel safe in voting as he does, for he always voted right."

By his devotion to thought, research, and application with *unremitting assiduity*, we find him *not only qualified for*, but actually filling, *nearly every important* position both State and National in the gift of the American people, and continued so to do, until death robbed them of the benefit of his invaluable services.

As a lawyer he was successful, rarely ever losing a case, as a jurist he was eminent; he was twenty-three years a judge of the Superior Court, and in every instance, whether as alderman or mayor, as council or judge, in the council of State, or those of the National government, his name descends to posterity without a blemish, challenging the admiration and love, of his sorrowing constituents and confiding countrymen.

It has been said of Clay, the *immortal Statesman* of the *West*, the *Cicero* of America, who occupying a place upon the

floors of the Senate in eighteen hundred and thirteen, when the clouds of the East grew dark, and England's lion roared with rage, threatening devastation and death, upon the innocent and unoffending inhabitants of her former colonies, when the ravages of war had actually begun, and were sweeping in their frightful consequences over our once peaceful and happy land, causing the stout and patriotic bosoms of those who counseled resistance to her unwarrantable aggressions and insults, to quail beneath their raging furies.

Of Clay—who in his thirst of knowledge, in order that he might become useful both to himself and to the world, *as a consequence of his indigence and poverty*, was seen *day by day laboring upon a turnpike, hoarding the means by which to store his mind with those treasures* and *gains* that *enabled* him to stand forth in this, the hour of his *country's affliction and peril*, and *encourage opposition to the death, assuring his suffering countrymen of the justice of their cause, and that in virtue thereof, notwithstanding their fewness in numbers, when contrasted with the gathering legions of the British host, that the God of battles looking down from his lofty habitation*, in commiseration and magnanimity would direct the storm, and cause the glory of victory to perch upon the standard of freedom, as an inheritance to their children, and their children's children, who walked in the light of truth, should preserve it for ages yet to come.

Of Clay—who in eighteen hundred and twenty-four, when a resolution was before the house, in relation to the acknowledgement of the independence of Christian Greece, perceiving on the part of members a disposition to cavil and pander to the partialities and prejudices of the despotisms of the old world, again stepped forth in the dignity of his manhood, and while the smouldering fires of her battle fields, indicated the success of her arms, and the triumphs of patriotic valor in defence of civil and religious liberty, notwithstanding the crouching timidity indicated on the part of his peers, in the stentorian voice of him who knew but few as equals, and as it were with the tongue of the great Athenian, Demos-

thenes, in eloquence that rivaled in harmony the music of nature, he proclaimed to the House and to the world her freedom and independence, accomplished and complete.

Of Clay—whose surpassing intelligence and undying patriotism, infusing into the American heart a balm which circulating throughout the great political system of the nation, rendering it more and more tolerable under the division of interest and opinion, so often distracting the counsels and perverting the judgement of our representative men, and as the remedial agent flowed from his lips in burning beauty, in adaptation to the comprehension and wants of the people, it commanded for him their untold confidence and enduring love.

Of Clay—who stood in his place upon the floor of the Senate in eighteen hundred and fifty, and by the power of his mighty eloquence drove back the tide of disunion, when the North and South in dreadful conflict theatened to drench our land in blood, and by his irresistable logic in relation to the celebrated compromises of that year, succeeded in allaying the excited passions of the people, and for a time the hand of desolation and civil strife was stayed, and harmony and love again prevailed.

Yes, of Clay, whose fame is not only uncircumscribed by the meagre limits of his American home, but which, in the fullness of its growth, has filled and captivated the civilized world, and as generation after generation shall record as models for future imitation, those who in *all the past*, have figured in the Senatorial sphere, *his name unclouded by the indigence and obscurity of his former days*, in eclipsing splendor will beam as the sun in the firmament of systems, and shall continuo so to shine upon history's page till time shall cease to be.

And, as we, Ladies and Gentlemen, perceive in him and others to whom I have alluded, as the results of thought and application, a display of intellectual grandeur and power attractiug the admiring plaudits of the literary and scientific world, let us in aiming to appreciate their greatness, profit by their examples.